

COLLEGE CHEER

GET A HEALTHFUL HOBBY — PLAY SOME GAME.

VOL. XII.

ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE, WEDNESDAY, MAY 26, 1920.

NO.13.

ORATORY CONTEST.

The annual Oratory Contest, open to the members of the VI. Expression Class, was held in the College Auditorium on Thursday evening, May 13. Six students, having survived the preliminaries with highest honors, competed for the medal, which is the donation of Rev. Thomas Conroy. The subjects chosen by the orators were more or less of a similar nature, but their treatment, in every case strictly individual and original, made them very interesting, as well as instructive. The prevalence of so many present day topics shows that the contestants were alive to the value of the questions of the hour as fit material for an oration which may appeal strongly to the audience, and have at the same time, possibilities for a real oratorical expression.

The winning piece was "The Fetters of Freedom," the work of Mr. Thomas Flynn. It is published in full in this issue of the "Cheer" as a mark of general appreciation. The second choice of the Judges was "Ideals and Facts," by Mr. Carl Gaul, who pointed out concisely and forcefully the follies of the League of Nations. This oration shows that even matters of universal concern may sometimes be consistently viewed with a certain degree of humor. The other contestants, with the rating of the Judges, and the titles of the orations are given as follows: 3. Joseph Duenser, "The Triumph of Hypocrisy;" 4. Aloys Dirksen, "The Sovereignty of the American People;" 5. Seraphim Oberhauser, "Labor and Justice;" 6. Harry Schafter, "The Poisoned Cup."

Mr. George A. Williams, Republican Candidate for Judge of the Circuit Court, Mr. Ross Dean of the Rensselaer High School, and Mr. Moses Leopold, Rensselaer Attorney, acted as judges of the contest. Fr. Ildephonse Rapp introduced the orators of the evening, and announced the decision of the judges. Music was furnished by the College Orchestra.

— O —

ST. CYRIL & M. C. EASY FOR ST. JOE.

Wellman Stars with 3 Hit Game and 19 Strike Outs. Score — 11 -- 0.

On Sunday, May 9th, Mgr. Laux invaded Whiting with his gang of huskies and completely routed the fast St. Cyril team by the score of 11 -- 0.

It was St. Joe's initial appearance off the home lot and the Varsity showed an aggressiveness that surprised the Whiting fans. Owing to the fact that the Whiting team claimed the Lake County Championship for the last year, St. Joe expected a stiff battle and were prepared to go to the limit, although handicapped by the absence of Captain Maloney.

(Continued on page five, Col. 2.)

WHEATFIELD 9 — ST. JOE 4.

St. Joe lost the first of a series of three games Sunday, May 11th, when they met the seasoned team of Wheatfield. Wellman went to the mound for St. Joe determined to better his record of 19 strikeouts, but the Wheatfield team was made up of old timers who took their good old time to wait 'em out. Freddy had to put 'em across. The first few innings Fritz's fast ones had them hitting into the air and St. Joe mowed them down in one, two, three order, but in the fourth and fifth innings they found the pill for three hits which netted six runs. The bombardment would not have been disastrous, however, had not Rose thrown wild to first on the third out with three men on, in the fourth inning. Six of Wheatfield's nine runs were made in the fourth and fifth innings. Harber went in to relieve our big boy hurler in the sixth and he, too, would have held them scoreless had he not thrown wild to first in the seventh and Fehrenbacher had not pegged to right field in the eighth. St. Joe led with a 1 -- 0 score for three innings and was going fine till her old erratic spell struck and proved her undoing. A rally in the ninth netted St. Joe three runs. The game was not as one-sided as the score might indicate, for St. Joe out-batted their opponents and played good ball, but for untimely and costly errors.

Maloney did good work for St. Joe both in the field and with the stick, pounding out a triple and a single. Scheidler also got two hits, disputing the batting honors with "Chink." O'Brien did good base-running and scored twice for St. Joe. Meyers of Wheatfield allowed nine hits, while St. Joe hurlers allowed but seven. Wheatfield's battery starred both on the offensive and defensive, scoring five out of their nine runs and getting four hits.

SCORE BY INNINGS: — First. St. Joe. O'Brien was safe on Engelhardt's error, but was caught stealing second. Maloney grounded to T. Jensen and was thrown out at first. Lachmaier flied out to left field. Wheatfield — Stemel flied out to O'Brien. T. Jensen flied out to Rose. Anderson walked. Miller flied out to Lachmaier. Score — 0 -- 0.

Second: St. Joe. — Fehrenbacher drove out a double. Scheidler and Arnold fanned. Rose grounded to short and was thrown out at first. Wheatfield. — Jensen flied to Scheidler. Lachmaier took Meyer's grounder tossing it to Maloney who covered first. Wellman threw out Miller when he grounded. Score — 0 -- 0.

Third. — St. Joe. — Kasper was safe when Miller dropped his fly. Wellman fanned. O'Brien fanned. Maloney singled scoring Kasper. Lachmaier fanned.

Wheatfield. — Fendig singled. O'Brien took Engelhardt's fly. Stemel flied out to Rose. F. Jensen singled, scoring Fendig. Anderson was thrown out at first by Rose. Score — 1 -- 1.

Fourth Inning. — **St. Joe.** — Fehrenbacher flied out to short. Arnold and Scheidler singled. Rose fanned. Kasper grounded to Engelhardt and was thrown out at first, T. Jensen covering the sack. **Wheatfield.** — Miller singled, but was caught trying to stretch the hit for two bases. C. Jensen was safe on Maloney's error. Meyers made first on a grounder while Jensen was safe on second by inches. Miller fanned. Fendig singled, scoring C. Jensen. Engelhardt was hit by the pitcher. Rose stabbed Stemel's grounder, but overthrew first. Meyers and Fendig scored. F. Jensen grounded to Wellman who threw him out at first. Score — St. Joe 1; Wheatfield 4.

Fifth Inning. — **St. Joe.** — Wellman grounded out to first. O'Brien grounded to T. Jensen who threw him out at first. Maloney did the same. **Wheatfield.** — Anderson grounded to O'Brien who threw him out. Miller was safe on Lachmaier's error. C. Jensen singled. Meyers singled, scoring C. Miller. W. Miller fanned. Fendig singled scoring Jensen and Meyers. Engelhardt flied out to Arnold. Score — St. Joe 1 — Wheatfield 7.

Sixth Inning. — **St. Joe.** — Lachmaier fanned. Fehrenbacher flied out to short. Arnold grounded to C. Jensen who threw him out at first. **Wheatfield.** — Harber went on the mound for St. Joe. Wellman took right field. Stemel fanned. T. Jensen fanned. Anderson walked. Miller flied out to Scheidler. Score — St. Joe 1 — Wheatfield 7.

Seventh Inning. — **St. Joe.** — Scheidler singled and stole second but was caught off. Rose flied out to C. Jensen. Wellman singled and stole second. Harber fanned. **Wheatfield.** — C. Jensen flied out to Arnold. Meyers was hit by the pitcher. Miller drove in Meyers with a long hit, but was out for not touching second. Fendig was safe when Harber overthrew first. Engelhardt fanned. Score — St. Joe 1 — Wheatfield 8.

Eighth Inning. — **St. Joe.** — O'Brien singled and stole second. Maloney flied out to right field. Lachmaier doubled scoring O'Brien. 'Lackey' stole third. Fehrenbacher fanned. Arnold popped up to short. **Wheatfield.** — Stemel was safe on Rose's error. T. Jensen took three swings, but Fehrenbacher dropped the ball and pegged over first. Anderson grounded to Harber who threw him out. C. Miller grounded to Rose who threw T. Jensen out at the plate. C. Jensen fanned. Score — St. Joe 2 — Wheatfield 9.

Ninth Inning. — **St. Joe.** — Scheidler fanned. Hession batted for Rose and was safe at first the catcher failing to handle his bunt. Wellman was safe on C. Miller's error. Harber flied out to Fendig. O'Brien singled scoring Hession and Wellman. Maloney leaned on one of Meyers' slants for a beautiful triple scoring O'Brien. Lachmaier grounded to Meyers who threw him out at first. Score — St. Joe 5 — Wheatfield 9.

THE SCORE:

St. Joseph:	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
O'Brien, s. s.	5	2	2	1	1	0
Maloney, 2nd b.	5	0	2	4	0	1
Lachmaier, 1st. b.	5	0	1	6	0	1
Fehrenbacher, c.	4	0	1	7	0	1
Arnold, l. f.	4	0	1	2	1	0
Scheidler, c. f.	4	0	2	2	0	0
Rose, 3rd b.	4	0	0	2	2	2
Kasper, r. f.	3	1	0	0	0	0
Wellman, p.	4	0	1	0	2	0
Harber, p.	2	0	0	0	1	1
*Hession	1	1	0	0	0	0
	41	4	10	24	7	6

*Batted for Rose in the ninth.

Wheatfield:	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Stemel, l. f.	5	1	0	2	0	0
Jensen, 2nd b.	5	0	1	4	4	0
Anderson, 3rd b.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Miller, c. f.	5	1	1	0	0	2
Jensen C., s. s.	5	2	1	4	1	0
Meyers, p.	4	3	1	1	0	0
Miller, r. f.	4	0	1	1	0	0
Fendig, c.	4	2	3	11	1	1
Engelhardt, 1st b.	3	0	0	6	2	1
	38	9	8	21	8	4

Struck out by Meyers 10, by Harber 5, by Wellman 2.

Three base hit — Maloney.

Two base hit — Lachmaier, Fehrenbacher.

Umpire: Jones. Time 2; 10.

— O —

ALL STARS DEFEAT ST. X., 4 -- 3.

In one of the best played games of the season to date, St. Joe's All Stars defeated the St. X. outfit 4 -- 3. The game was fast and snappy, and was anybody's game until the last man was out. Both pitchers were in form, Lucks the steadier of the pair, but Boehnlein could not be touched in the pinches. Kastner, behind the bat, was the shining light for St. X.

St. Xavier's were the first to score, in their half of the second inning. Dirksen led off with a triple to left, and scored when O'Meara made an error on Kastner's smash. St. Joe came back with some clever work in the last half of the inning. Kahle cracked a single, O'Meara dumped a bunt down the third base line advancing Schaefer, running for Kahle, to second; Hennes laced a single to center, Schaefer taking third; Osterhage struck out; Brady slammed a peach to center, scoring Schaefer and Hennes, but was put out trying to make second on the hit.

Neither side scored in the third; in the fourth Boehnlein struck out the three men who faced him; in St. Joe's half of the fourth Lange singled, took second and scored on Kahle's hit. The South Siders came back in the fifth, and scored another run on Miller's two bagger and Boehnlein's error on Potkotter. St. X. knotted the score in the sixth when Dirksen, hit by the pitcher, rounded the bases on a hit by Kastner, Stadtherr's sacrifice

(Continued on page five, Col. 1.)

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"WE KNOCK TO BOOST"

ADDRESS

EDITOR COLLEGE CHEER,
COLLEGEVILLE, INDIANA

Wednesday, May 26, 1920.

THE FETTERS OF FREEDOM.

The hour shall come, and is not far off, when Ireland's cause must be recognized. We, of this day and age, shall, from present indications, and with Heaven's help, live to see it. It must come. It is inevitable. And it shall come, if the principles which we profess, are to be upheld.

Hardly more than a half century ago, our grandfathers fought the war of the Secession. Brother was pitted against brother, father fought son, that slavery might be abolished within our boundaries. In order to free the black man from the clutches of bondage, four long years of cruel, bloody, warfare followed. Cities and towns were pillaged and destroyed. The American home was desecrated. Even our national and political equilibrium which our forefathers had struggled to make possible, repeatedly threatened to topple to ruins. Our standing among the nations of the world was chanced to the fortunes of war. Our very all was sacrificed for the freedom of the slave. In 1898 we again donned the cloak of war so that Cuba and the Philippines might be snatched from the slavery of Spain. Once more we maintained the tenets of a generous liberty loving Democracy.

In 1917 the military man was the idol of America. He left home, family, friends, the comforts of life, that he might go forth to battle Germany's Autocracy. He braved the natural perils of the sea, besides the ruthless German submarine and warship, and over there, he braved the menace of the most ingenious death dealing contrivances ever conceived by the human mind. He sacrificed everything on the altar of Mars. And for what? That the Central Powers might not become the masters and the remainder of the world their slaves. In a word, ever since Columbus first set foot on America's shores "Liberty" has been our watchword, first, last, and all the time.

But men, only a few short miles across the Atlantic, one of the most highly cultured, civilized, liberty loving nations the world has ever seen,

has been held in abject slavery for the last seven hundred years. A nation of Catholics, a nation that was the literary center of the world for centuries. A nation with absolutely the highest standard of morals and ethics. A nation whose sons have ever been prominent publicly, socially, and politically in whatever part of the world their fate guided them. Nine of the signers of the Declaration of the Independence claim allegiance to her. The greatest orators since Cicero and Demosthenes have practiced by her streams and in her valleys. Some of the most celebrated of our American Catholic clergy bear their ancestry to her.—— Yet, this nation, the "Cradle of Civilization," as it is often and properly called, is still steeped in slavery with all its attending evils and sufferings. It is of Ireland, gentlemen, I speak. Of Ireland, the "Isle of Slaves."

Civilization and culture were known in Ireland as early as 1000 before Christ. Christianity was introduced into the island in the fifth century through the labors of her patron, St. Patrick. While England was still pagan and uncivilized, Ireland was a center of Christianity and culture. England's occupancy and misrule had its origin from the invasion of Henry II, about 1155. Nevertheless the Irish spirit was never broken. The opposition of the O'Neills, O'Connors, O'Connells, and McCarthys was never wanting. When later the Stuart family was driven from the throne of England, the Irish, as loyal as always to their friends, stood by James II to the last. But owing to England's great superiority of numbers the Irish forces were dispersed at the battle of the Boyne, and thus came about the complete subjection of Ireland. For centuries the treatment accorded the Irish was on a par or below the treatment given the negro in the South. Cromwell, that puritanical fiend, caused the execution of thousands of Irishmen. Twenty thousand were sold into slavery in the West Indies. Forty thousand were driven from the country.

Search where you will, no persecution such as the Irish suffered during the 17th and 18th centuries can be found. Their lands were confiscated. They were obliged to support an alien church. They were forbidden to send their children to Catholic schools. Catholic worship was a capital offense. Their manufactures were killed by selfish English legislation. The greater part of Ireland was held by absentee landlords who lived in England and instructed their agents to extort the last penny of rent. And they did.

If a peasant improved his land, his rent was raised. If he refused to pay, he was evicted. It was not an infrequent sight in Ireland some years ago, to see a squad of soldiers, no, not soldiers, — a soldier has a code of honor — a squad of cowardly butchers march up to the hovel of a peasant; shoot down the father in cold blood; burn the dwelling; drive away the family cow, and leave the half naked, freezing, starving children clinging to the knees of the helpless mother. A pleasant form of diversion frequent among Cromwell's men was to cut out the heart of a priest, and after boiling it, to oil their boots with it. My God, men, is it any wonder Ireland wants her freedom? Is it any wonder that the time must come and come soon when Ireland must be free?

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You all know her oppressor — England. England — the same old England whom Washington with his few brave followers kicked out of America, when she tried to make America her slave. The same England who during the Civil War tried her level best to aid the Confederates and thus bring about the ruin of the United States. The same England who has been endeavoring ever since that time to gain the upper hand. The same England who when the World War came in 1914 spent millions of dollars in propaganda, in this country and in others, in order to corrupt the sources of history and to misrepresent facts.

In 1917 she was beaten flat to the ground. She acknowledged it. She set up her piteous wail for help, saying she had her back to the wall. She lied. She had her back to the foe. She was running — running at the rate of seven and a half miles a day, running to the Channel ports and safety, deserting France at the crucial moment, leaving her to her fate. Later on in that same year England stated that in thirty days she must surrender, unless help were forthcoming. England, the mighty tyrant, who for seven hundred years has held Ireland in base slavery; England, who, may God forgive her, had starved millions of Irish men, women, and children in 1848; who had massacred unarmed Irish priests and nuns; who had practiced wholesale eviction without the least qualms of conscience; who had starved and slaughtered millions upon millions in defenseless Egypt and India. She, England, cried to America, cried like the slave under the lash "we are beaten." — She was cringing in terror, afraid of her own shadow, begging the United States to fight her battles. She begged us to be merciful; to fight for humanity. She forgot how merciful she had been to Ireland. She forgot her mercy to Egypt and India.

To be brief, America entered and won the war. The supreme sacrifice was made. The best of our American manhood fought, bled and died for liberty — while England, once more secure, becomes the proud, haughty tyrant of old, refuses to grant Ireland its freedom. — Men, this is England's policy. Is she, England, fit to master a Christian, civilized, God fearing people like the Irish? Is

she, England, the most hypocritical, two faced power on the face of the earth, the vilest perpetrator of the most atrocious crimes to be found in the annals of history, the slaughterer of defenseless women and children, the oppressor of the downtrodden, is she to be allowed to continue in her hellish, Satan-inspired practices? Shall we, the self-professed champions of the weak and oppressed stand by and witness England's treatment of Ireland? Why, our humane laws for dumb brutes would put England's domination over Ireland to shame. Men, we cannot let this continue, and still call ourselves men. Our manhood would suffer the scorn of the savage who, believes at least in fair play.

Ireland's freedom rests with you and me of the U. S., and with God. As sure as God is just and merciful, He will be with the Irish, who during trial and persecutions without number have ever remained faithful to Him. As for you and me, in this day of international parlance and diplomacy, let us make ourselves heard throughout the land. Let us express our opinions of the Irish question wherever it is likely to do good. Let demand thru grounds of humanity. Let us give to that witty, fun-loving, brave, hospitable race of slaves, who have won every country's battles but their own, let us give them liberty, and freedom, due them for the last seven centuries.

* * * * *

Inter-Hall Junior Game.

With barely enough players to form a Junior nine, St. X. last Sunay braved the stronger and more select opposition of the North Side. But it was woe: they were shut out and severely drubbed by the count of 14 -- 0, ten of the superfluous markers ringing up in the fourth round. Ratterman was on the hill for St. Joe and showed he has the makings of a good southpaw. Dieter, on the rubber for the Xaverians, registered as many strike-out victims; but it appears he had also a rubber back-stop. The score tells more than paragraphs.

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(CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO.)

and Miller's single. The tie was unbroken till the eighth, when St. Joe's timely hitting gave them the edge, which they held to the finish. Brady singled and took second on Boehnlein's sacrifice. La Mere lofted to Potkotter. T. Schaefer singled scoring Brady. In the ninth St. X. made a desperate effort to tie the score. Miller singled, but was put out trying to steal second. Depweg was out at first, Boehnlein to Schaefer; Potkotter died on a rap to La Mere.

SCORE:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
St. Joe.	0	2	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	— 4
St. X.	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	— 3

St. X.	A.B.	R.	H.	E.
Depweg, c. f.	5	0	2	0
Potkotter, 1st.	3	0	0	0
Spaeth, s. s.	4	0	0	0
Quinlisk, 3rd b.	4	0	0	0
Dirksen, 2nd b.	3	2	1	1
Kastner, c.	4	0	0	0
Lucks, p.	4	0	0	0
Stadtherr, l. f.	3	0	0	0
Miller, r. f.	4	1	3	0
Kastner, c.	4	0	0	0
Total	34	3	6	1

St. Joe.	A.B.	R.	H.	E.
La Mere, 2nd b.	4	0	0	0
A. Schaefer, 1st b.	4	0	1	0
Lange, l. f.	3	1	1	0
Kahle, s. s.	3	1	2	2
O'Meara, 3rd b.	2	0	0	1
Hennes, c.	3	1	1	0
Osterhage, c. f.	3	0	0	0
Brady, r. f.	3	1	2	0
Boehnlein, p.	1	0	0	1
Total	26	4	7	4

Two base hit — Miller; Three base hit — Dirksen: Sacrifice hits — Stadtherr, Lange, O'Meara, Boehnlein. Struck out by Lucks, 6; by Boehnlein, 9. Hit by Pitcher Lucks — Boehnlein; by Boehnlein — Potkotter, Dirksen.

Umpire — Father Bernard Condon.

SENIOR LEAGUE.

The Jas Vamps still retain their 1000%. Their latest Victims being the Paynekillers whom they defeated 13 -- 2. Brady pitched a tight ball for the Jas Vamps.

STANDING MAY 21ST.

	Played	W.	L.	%
Jas Vamps	4	4	0	1000
Cristalmores	4	3	1	750
Vamps	4	1	3	250
Paynekillers	4	0	4	000

The race here has narrowed down to the Jas Vamps and Cristalmores, with the Paynekillers occupying the cellar.

Dr. Johnson once said: "Without economy none can be rich, and with it few can be poor." Wonder if he meant "Political" economy?

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.)

St. Joe started scoring with the first man up when O'Brien hit one through the second baseman and circled the sacks on a fluke homer. After that the game settled into a pitchers' battle for the next few innings, with Wellman having the edge. Throughout the game Wellman was invincible, setting the Whiting men down in 1, 2, 3, order. He held them hitless until the fifth when Bodney and Semancik each singled. Then another hit came in the ninth when Kaminsky doubled. Fehrenbacher held Wellman up in fine style.

Cole pitched good ball for Whiting, fanning 13 men. St. Joe, however, bunched their hits, and scored easily towards the latter part of the game.

SCORE:

St. Joe	A.B.	R.	H.	A.	E.
O'Brien, 2nd b.	5	3	4	2	0
Lachmaier, 1st b.	5	1	1	0	0
Kahle, 3rd b.	5	1	1	2	2
Fehrenbacher, c.	5	1	3	0	0
Arnold, l. f.	5	1	1	0	0
Rose, s. s.	5	2	2	1	0
Scheidler, c. f.	4	1	1	0	0
Kasper, r. f.	4	0	1	0	0
Wellman, p.	4	1	0	1	0
	42	11	14	6	2

St. Cyril	A.B.	R.	H.	A.	E.
Palyo, l. f.	4	0	0	0	0
Walsko, 2nd b.	4	0	0	2	1
J. Bodney, 1st b.	4	0	0	0	0
Kaminsky, s. s.	4	0	1	1	3
P. Bodney, 3rd b.	4	0	1	2	0
Peterson, c. f.	4	0	0	0	0
Semancik, r. f.	3	0	1	0	0
Opat, c.	3	0	0	0	1
Cole, p.	3	0	0	1	0
	33	0	8	6	5

Two base hits, Fehrenbacher 2, Rose, Scheidler, Kahle, Kaminsky. Base on balls, Wellman 2. Struck out, by Wellman 19, by Cole, 13.

Time 2:05. Umpire, Johnson.

JUNIOR LEAGUE.

Cincy Reds Topple Laurels.

In a heart-breaking game the Cincy Reds defeated the Laurels May 21, 4 -- 2, thereby knocking them out of first place. The Cyclones are the new League leaders. The race for the pennant is sure a tight one. The College Reds who occupy 4th place have proved the dark horse of the league having defeated both the Cyclones and the Laurels. Schulte's men are very erratic and liable to upset the dope at any time. The pennant lies between any one of the four leading teams, with the Laurels picked as slight favorites, because of their star battery.

STANDING TO MAY 21ST.

Games	Played	w.	l.	%
Cyclones	6	4	2	666
Laurels	5	3	2	600
Cincy Reds	5	3	2	600
College Reds	7	4	3	568
Sluggers	4	1	3	250
Sox	5	1	4	200

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LOCALS.

The last issue of the "Cheer" will be published next Wenesday, June 2nd. The "Cheer" for the whole year will be collected and bound in a single volume, which may be had for 25 cents.

This year's collection of "Cheers" should be especially interesting as a record of St. Joe's most successful basket-ball season. As the supply is limited, you will do well to place your order early with any member of the staff.

With the warm days of spring comes another sport which is so ephemeral at St. Joe that we are not apt to say much about it. Swimming is now in season; and the lake has just recently been cleaned and refilled for your accommodation.

At this late date it is unpleasant for us to remind some students that they have not yet paid us their subscription money. In two weeks school will close; and commencement week, as any older student will tell you, is a poor time to think of paying your debts. A list of those who have not settled with us before Saturday, May 29, will be posted on the bulletin board.

Last Wednesday afternoon the smallest men in Collegeville were given a chance to display their baseball ability against an outside team. The parochial school-boys of Crawfordsville, Ind. feeling themselves pretty well qualified for tougher meat, asked their pastor, Father Conroy, to schedule a game with our midgets. The challenge was accepted, and this miniature troop of Irishmen journeyed all the way to St. Joe to get a drubbing of 13 -- 4. However, they showed real baseball stuff considering their size, and might have made it warmer for our boys, had they been supplied with a more reliable out-field. Ratterman pitched a good game for the midgets. Faragher hit a home-run in the fifth inning.

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TO "JAKE" 1917.

A pitcher Jake, of mighty fame,
 To you the praise, to us the blame.
 They come to bat with visage grand,
 But go away to say, "I fanned."
 They say you only pitch in streaks,
 But what of that, they last for weeks.
 And even Reps can't hit a thing.

That's right, old boy, we'll back you up
 And you should win a strikeout cup.
 You've got the stuff beneath your lid,
 And half the game's in that old kid.
 The scouts will pull you into camp,
 Just keep it up and be a champ.

* * * * *

TO "JAKE" 1920.

This verse was writ some years ago,
 And believe your uncle, then my Bo,
 Our Buck could pitch in strikeout form.
 But since the poet had this storm,
 For old St. Joe our Buck doth pitch,
 He won his place without a hitch.
 The years, alas, have stiff'ed his arm.
 His fat doth to his speed do harm.

A "Has Been," Jake, some say you are,
 And that again you'll never star.
 Wring out that arm as oft' before
 And hold 'em to a shut out score,
 A comeback make. You will, old kid,
 For still there's baseball 'neath your lid.

Band concerts will be the features for Sunday evenings from now on till the close of school, provided the weathr man does not interfere: With-out being too serious about it, we might speak a word of appreciation for the band and its able director.

Quoth the Proof Reader "Let It Ride."
 For Sale. Ford with speedster body, just out of tin shop; must be seen to be appreciated.
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